

THE ROLLA EXPRESS.

By WALKER & LICK. }

ROLLA, PHELPS COUNTY, MISSOURI, SEPT. 6, 1862.

{ VOL. II.—No. 47.

THE ROLLA EXPRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A
YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Or Five Copies mailed to one address, for FIVE
DOLLARS.

50 CENTS FOR THREE MONTHS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING :

Every advertisement less than a square will be
charged at the rate of ten cents a line, for the
first insertion and five cents each subsequent in-
sertion. A square consists of ten lines:

One square, one insertion.....	\$ 1 00
Each additional insertion.....	50
One square three months.....	4 00
One square six months.....	6 00
One square one year.....	8 00
Fourth of a column one year.....	18 00
Half column one year.....	30 00
Whole column one year.....	50 00
Administrator and Executor's Notices.....	2 00
Final Settlement Notices.....	2 00
Strays, one Animal.....	2 00
Each additional animal.....	50

Advertisements not marked with the number
of insertions required will be published until or-
dered out, and charged accordingly.

Professional or business cards of five lines or
less, will be published for six dollars a year, in
advance.

Yearly advertisers confined strictly to their
legitimate business.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J O H N G . M Y E R S ,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Shop in Wilson & Bayly's drug store, Eighth St.,
near the Depot, Rolla, Mo.

All work entrusted to my care will be prompt-
ly attended to, if not, no charges made. 33-3m*

B R U N E R H O U S E .

No. 160 North Fourth Street, St. Louis.

J. BRUNER,.....PROPRIETOR.

Board per day, 75 cts. [29-1f]

E L I J A H P E R R Y ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ROLLA,.....MISSOURI.

Will attend to all business in his profession.
Particular attention paid to government
claims. 32-1f.

S A M U E L G . W I L L I A M S ,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

Will attend to all the business in his profes-
sion. Office at his residence, near the
Phelps House. 32-1f.

E D W A R D A . S E A Y ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STEELEVILLE,.....MISSOURI.

Will attend promptly to all business entrus-
ted to his care in the Circuit Court of Mar-
ion county, the 18th Judicial Circuit, and the Su-
preme Court of said State.

Refer to Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co., St. Louis,
S. E. Davis & Co., "
" L. Dorsheimer, Esq., "
" " Anderson & Lamoreux, "
" Hon. J. S. Waddell, "
" Springfield, Mo., "
" M. Oliver, Sec'y of State, "
July 25th, 1862. [42-1f]

J A M E S D Y E R ,

Barber and Hair Dresser.

ALWAYS READY. [31-1f]

Shop on Main Street, opposite Tiffany
House. 32-1f.

S H U T S & S T O N E ,

BLACKSMITHS.

Horse shoeing, wagon ironing and all other
business in this line of trade

Done on Short Notice and Reasonable Terms.

Shop west end of Rolla, near the Printing Of-
fice. 32-1f.

J . W . T H R A I K I L L , M . D . ,

PHYSICIAN & APOTHECARY,

Rolla, Mo.

Will keep for the trade a well selected as-
sortment of DRUGS and MEDICINES, all war-
ranted genuine, as they have been selected with
great ability and care.

Neither pains nor expense spared in the treat-
ment of every form of Disease.

Office between the Court House and
South of the Railroad. 20-1f

LAND AND COLLECTING AGENCY.

Allen P. Richardson,....Edward L. King.

R I C H A R D S O N & K I N G ,

Attorneys and Agents,

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.

Will give prompt attention to the collection of
notes and claims; to the payment of taxes on
lands returned delinquent, and to the redemp-
tion of lands sold for taxes; to procuring and
forwarding tax deeds, and to investigating titles
to lands upon which deeds have been issued.
Will transact every description of business for
Sheriffs, Clerks, Collectors and other persons in
any department of State. Will give special at-
tention to collecting of all money due from the
State to individuals, such as salaries of officers,
fee bills, or on any other account whatever.
Send us your orders on the Auditor.

All money collected by us will be immediately
remitted by check on the State Bank of Mis-
souri, or otherwise if ordered.

TESTIMONIALS.

We, the undersigned State Officers, state that
we are personally acquainted with Messrs. Allen
P. Richardson and E. L. King, and cheerfully
recommend them to the patronage of all persons
having business at Jefferson City, as prompt
and reliable men:

M. Oliver, Secretary of State; Wm. E. Mos-
ley, Auditor; Samuel Orr, Register; A. Welch,
Attorney General; T. M. Winston, Commis-
sioner; G. C. Bingham, Treasurer.

D E N T I S T R Y .

The undersigned will remain in town a few
days, where he proposes to perform all opera-
tions required, upon the teeth, in the most ap-
proved manner.

TEETH INSERTED !

From ONE TOOTH, to a FULL SETT. Temporary
setts furnished immediately after extracting the
old teeth—to be replaced by permanent teeth at
the proper time.

TEETH EXTRACTED !

WITH, OR

WITHOUT PAIN !

at the option of the patient.

Office in Dr. Thrallkill's drug store, near
the Court House, Rolla, Mo.

E. HOVEY,
(30-1f) Mechanical and Surgical Dentist.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,

MAIN STREET, ROLLA, MO.

BY DANIELS & MCGEE.

This firm are prepared to receive horses and
mules, for disposal, at auction or private sale, at
their commodious stable, where every facility for
the sale of stock, wagons, carriages, harness,
saddles, &c., can be had.

Good horses always ready and for hire. 35-1f

R . S . M I T C H E L L ,

DAQUERREAN ARTIST.

Over Green & Co's. store, Eighth street.

If you want a superior picture, a flattering
picture, a cheap picture, go to Mitchell's fine art
gallery, and "secure the shadow ere the sub-
stance fades." 35-1f

L. A. WILSON, T. L. BAYLY,
Physician and Surgeon, [D R U G G I S T .

W I L S O N & B A Y L Y ,

Wholesale and retail dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.,

ROLLA DRUG STORE,

On Eighth Street, near the Depot. [31-1f]

Dr. L. A. Wilson can always be found at the
Drug Store, except when absent on professional
business. Prompt attention given to all calls.—
Special attention to private and chronic dis-
eases. (36-3m)

W A N T E D .

FIFTY WOOD CHOPPERS.

To chop cord-wood in Coalings, at Maramoo Iron
Works. Employment will be given during the
summer and fall, at from 40 to 45 cts. per cord.
WILLIAM JAMES.
Maramoo Iron Works, June 4th, 1862. 3m-36

THE SOLDIER'S FAREWELL.

BY CARRIE BROWN.

Farewell, Father, now I leave thee,
Hopes and fears my bosom swell;
I am going to fight my country's battles,
Father, Guardian, fare thee well.
Farewell, Father, thou didst bless me
Ere my lips thy name could tell;
But I am going to fight the rebels,
So, dear father, fare thee well.

Farewell, Mother, tears are streaming.
Down thy pale and tender cheek;
While the sword in my belt is gleaming.
Scarce the farewell word can speak.
Dry those tears for me, dear mother,
Dry them now and try to speak;
Kiss me now, and pray, dear mother,
While I am gone, oh do not weep.

Farewell, sister! I shall miss thee
When I kneel to say my prayers;
When I am gone, do not forget me;
Now dear sister, dry those tears.
Farewell, brave and gentle brother.
You are more dear than words can tell;
Father, mother, sister, brothers,
All beloved ones, fare thee well.

HON. W. BONES AT THE UNION MASS MEETING.

His Views of the War.

As I, Ben Loper, was passing my
perambulations on Tuesday, July 15th,
I bethought myself that on that day
the great Union Mass Meeting at Uni-
on Square was to come off; and al-
though it was rather warm, I turned
my steps toward that vicinity, con-
cluding that it was my duty to add my
distinguished presence to the occasion.

As I turned into the square, and was
just commencing to mingle myself in
the multitudinous crowd, wonderful to
relate, I beheld just in front of me an
individual attired in an army regula-
tion-hat, whom I recognized as our
friend Billy Bones. As I had not been
fortunate enough to get time to stop at
the People's Hall for Free Discussion,
and had no speech from Mr. Bones for
this month's Budget, I followed him,
not doubting that he would feel the
inspiration of the occasion:

I was not disappointed. As he
walked, he commenced muttering to
himself, in a voice like the sound of
distant omnibuses, and a crowd of boys
and men with dirty clothes and bad
hats, belonging to the "Great Unwashed,"
gathered around him. Some one
who knew his antecedents commenced
to cry, "Speech, Bones!"—"Bones,
Speech!" and the cry was taken up by
the crowd. Upon this, Mr. Bones as-
cended the stonework around the Park
and held on by the railing, preventing
him from gesticulating as much as usual.
He then made a rousing speech,
which we herewith present to our read-
ers. We pride ourselves upon our en-
terprise, as none of the daily papers,
which tried to make such a splurge
with their full accounts, had the good
fortune to get it. It is undoubtedly
the most eloquent and impressive ad-
dress delivered on that day. Mr. Bones
hung his hat on one of the iron pick-
ets, and spoke as follows:

Frens; countrymen, lovers, Romans,
Now Yorkers, Irishmen, Dutchmen,
Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Englishmen,
Niggers and Octoroons—I greet you in
the name of de American Eagle! (Great
cheering.) In dis presen emergency
ob de national crisis, I feel my soul
bobbin up an down in my bosom, like
a crazy porpus in a pond ob red hot
soap-grease, an my enthusiasm foams
ober like a bottle ob ginger-pop, to say
noffin ob de sweat dat is hangin in
globulorous perspirations on my ala-
baster brow. Am I not right?
(Cheers.)

But, my frens, I don't care a conti-
nental mildam for dat—but, on de
contrary, I shall spoke to you on dis
momentous occasion, when de tunder-
tone ob de preponderatin masses is as-
cendin' up into de auburn firmament,
like tunder an Mars, for de Union, de
Constitution, an de utter annihilation
ob a dire an deep an dreadful and
damnable insurrection! (Loud ap-
plause, and cries of: "Go in, Sim-
mons!") I shall spoke to you, I say,

Mr. President, like Demosthenes brayin
at de moon, or like a roarin magnitudi-
nous whale, seekin whom he may de-
vour on de top ob a gorgeous and
gigantic cloud-capt iceberg, pursuin its
grand and irresistible way along de
glitterin confines ob sebeten thousand
hemispheres, towards de invulnerable
precipices ob de Mediterranean Ocean.
(Thunders of applanse) I shall try to
pour some ob Nixon's liquid fire into
de parched and drivellin eelskins ob
your souls, until you rise like a moun-
taneous catarack, an swear dat dis re-
bellion shall be exterminated, so dat de
las spark ob daylight dat might find its
way into black an infinite darkness,
eben on de fur ob a demoniac an pande-
moniacal pussy cat, would not be able
to discober de least atom ob its accurs-
ed an infernal proportions! How's dat
now? Tree cheers! Hip, hip! (Tre-
mendous cheering and waving of hats.)

Fellow-patriots an hunkey boys, aldo
de wedder is hotter dan molton Santa
Cruz rum mixed wid tunder an lighnin,
an dough de sun sends down his burnin
rays like a perspirin lobster, an I feel
as limber as an injynrubber stovepipe—
yet, sir, as Silovaneous Corn Cobb says
in de Ledger, dis tidg must be did. To
be or not to be—dat's de question. Are
you going to snivel an die, or are you
going to go forth like a marshal herio all
in his warlike pride? Will dis become,
as de poickt remarks—

De greatest nation
In all de Lord's creation,
An be de hull world's wonder,
An hab de biggest tunder,
Accordin to our popilation.

Or, on de oder hand, shall we go
down to dishonored and undistinguish-
able fragments? Hey? (Cheers,
and cries, "That's so!") If you
want to die, you'd better wrap yourself
wid sackcloth an ashes, an lie down in
a ditch, an stick a pin in your big toe
an bleed to death. (Derisive and sar-
castic laughter.) Oderwise, you had
better go and volunteer. (Cheers, and
cries, "Pitch in, ole feller!") "That's
right!" Den we'll crush de rebel-
lion in tree months, sure's tunder!
Great Caesar! are we monks an muffs,
an shrimps? or are we American fel-
low-citizens? Hey? (Enthusiastic
demonstrations. One man is so exci-
ted that he throws both his shoes into
the air.) What did General Fremont
say when he resigned for de good ob
his country? He said—he said—yes,
he said—dat's what he said. Dat was
heroic! You needn't say you're too
delicate. If you ain't got strength
nuff to haul a broiled codfish off a grid-
iron, you ought to gib dat strength to
your country. Dat's what's de matter.
(Cheers.) We want more men. Do
you ask how many? Let me answer
in de glorious words ob Ben Wood
Burke, "4-11-44." I'm delicate my-
self; but my fellow-citizens, I was one
ob de tree months men—on Blackwal's
Island; (Cheers, cries of "Hura-a-r!")
Will you lead us? Yes, fellow-
skideymidinks, I will lead you! (Up-
roarious applause.) I have applied to
Gubment to raise a colored brigade, an
I wouldn't mind takin a few white folks
to fill up. I'm de brigadier, dough.

Fellow laborers, next to supportin
myself, I goes in for supportin de Gub-
ment. But you'll allow me to remark
dat I objects to some tings. Here
when eye was spoutin away to my fel-
low-constituents, some time ago, for de
Scar Sprangled Banner, somebody goes
an stops all de recruitment. Dat was
smart, wasn't it? (Groans and his-
ses) I'd a sposed a biled owl would a
had more sense'n dat! (Laughter.)
My indignation has risen about it.
Dey hadn't enough men! No sir, I
deny de assertion, an repudiate it, an
brand it as a falsehood, as counterfeit
and wrong, an wid not a darn bit ob
truth or integrity about it. As Wil-
liam Cullen Bryant's minstrels re-
marks, "Am I not right?" (Cheers,
and cries, "Yes, sir, horse, Buggy.")
If such a ting, sir, was goin to be did,
an to continue to be did, I would
march, like Fernando Wood, sir, into
de Congress, an scatter it to de four-

teen winds ob heaben! (Sensation.)
I will raise de standard, sir, ob new
peck measures an more men! Dis is
a curious world, sir, but de world ain't
so much to blame as de people what
libs on it. (Applause.)

Fellow-hearers, you must all go to
de war. It's just as impossible, sir, to
crush this rebellion widout men as it is
for a shad to swim up a shadpole wid
a fresh mackerel under each arm.
Wid men, sir, we can mash Jeff Davis,
like a gallynapper under a five hundred
pound trip-hammer. You ought to
blaze; you ought to be a shinin light,
so if dey undertook to hide you under
a bushel basket, you'd burn it up.
(Cheers.) If it snows an tunders, an
hails an slets, an lightning an blows
like a hurricane, an rains like a house
afire, you ought to brave it all!
(Three cheers and a tiger.) Den for-
ward—march! Make way for liberty!
Neber surrender to rebels! Neber
cognomiously strike your flag to trea-
son! Come on, Macduff! We must
go among shot and shell, an flame an
smoke an sabre stroke, an pitch in for
Union an liberty now and for eber, one
an inseparable, an go in on your mus-
cle, an fight, sir—an fight, fellow-
meaks; I repeat it, sir, we must fight,
an damned be he who first cries
enough! [Tremendous enthusiasm.]
Let me close wid a sweet quotation
from Shake spoke:

Little pigs lie wid deir noses bare,
Sing angderang dare;
Lillebulere! Lillebulere! Lillebulero
ley!
Oh, my daddy's a bonny wee man,
An he's gone for a soger to Dixie's
Lan',
Sing angdersang dang.

[Loud and continued cheering.]

A SECOND ULYSSES.—An old man
of very acute physiognomy, answering
to the name of Jacob Wilmott, was
bro't before the police court of Phila-
delphia. His clothes looked as if they
might have been bought second hand-
ed in his youthful prime, for they had
suffered more from the rubs of the
world than the proprietor himself.

"What business do you follow, Wil-
mott?"

"Business! None; I'm a trav-
eler."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"
"You are not far wrong—travelers
and vagabonds are much the same
thing.—The difference is that the for-
mer travels without money and the lat-
ter without brains."

"Where have you traveled?"

"All over the continent."

"For what purpose?"

"Observation."

"What of your observed?"

"A little to commend, much to cen-
sure, and very much to laugh at."

"Umph! and what do you com-
mend?"

"A handsome woman that will stay
at home—an eloquent preacher that
will preach a short sermon—a good
writer that will not write too much, and
a fool who has sense enough to hold
his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man who marries a girl for her
fine dancing—a youth who studies law
and medicine, while he has the use of
his hands—and people who elect a
drunkard or a blockhead to an office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his
position to command that respect
which his personal qualities and quali-
fications do not merit."

He was dismissed.

WORTH OF SLAVES IN PLATTE COUN-
TY.—At a recent sale in this county
of property belonging to the estate of a
deceased citizen, a prime negro man,
aged 35 years; sold for only \$300;
the range of prices for the slaves was
only about 20 or 25 per cent of what
was obtained for them before secesh
turned up. All other property at the
sale, however, is reported to have
brought fair prices.—(Weston Senti-
nel.